THE WEEKLY VISITOR,

VOLUME III.

OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

No. 26] SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1805. [WHOLE No. 130

Bromley Melmot;

A NOVEL.

Continued from page 195.

THE company looked their surprize! Upon explanation, it was found that lord Melfort was the gentleman who had acted the part of Melmot's friend, but who was, in reality, the pander of lord Brauncestown, by whom he was employed to take charge of Maria. His lordship, however, being enamored of her beauty, determined to secure the lovely prize himself, before his worthy friend's arrival; and, as stratagem was necessary to elude the vengeance of the earl, tampered with the honesty of his fair accomplices, and engaged them to assist his scheme. The plan fixed upon was, the purposed masquerade night, where, discovering her by the particular jewel in her hat (placed there for that purpose) they were under this assumed disguise to carry her off. The scheme was prevented from taking place effectually by the entrance of lord Brauncestown; but his *friend*, ignorant of the accident, went to the Pantheon, where he mistook Susanna for his expected prey, she having on a white domino, and had accidentally taken in the midst of the confusion unobserved by Maria, the marked hat instead of her own. When Melmot was left senseless from the blow he had received, Susanna was dragged into a carriage, the blinds of which were drawn up, and conveyed to a house of notorious fame in Soho, where, taking off her mask, lord Melfort, to his infinite terror and mortification, discovered Susanna to be his long disowned abandoned sister! A discovery the truth of which was confirmed by her own account.

Her mother was the wife of a young, dissipated, man of respectable family, but small possesions. His extravagance had so injured their circumstances, that they were reduced to a state of the utmost penury; when a friend of Mr. Warbeck, then lord Melfort, a bachelor of fortune, offered to establish them in an eligible way, if they would prevail on their daughter Susanna, then but fourteen years old, to favor his addresses.

Susanna's heart as yet unengaged, readily acceded to the proposal, and she became the betrothed wife of lord Melfort, whose liberality to her family laid her under the most oppressive weight of obligation.

His lordship was then about forty; plain in his person, and of a severe temper, which gave him, altogether, an air naturally repellent to the love of a youthful female; and Susanna found as she advanced in years, and approached the period when she must actually become the wife of lord Melfort, that nothing but gratitude and a sense of her duty could lead her to fulfil engagements at which her heart revolted.

The nuptials were solemnized with the utmost splendor, and in the happiness of her parents Susanna found her own promoted. Their felicity was but transitory, for they expired within a month of each other, just about the period when Susanna gave birth to the present lord Melfort.

No longer urged by fears for their welfare, Susannah felt less able to smother her dislike of her Lord, and gave way to that gaiety he had, by his too great liberality, taught her to indulge. Young, beautiful, and *married*, which is as forcible a magnet to the libertines of the present age as the two former, she was soon an object of admiration; and her heart, naturally formed for love, yielded to the powerful attractions of a young Baronet, who, under the sanction of friendship for lord Melfort, robbed his wife of her honor! The intrigue was soon detected——the *worthy* baronet fled, to avoid the chastisement his perfidy entitled him to; and Susanna, then pregnant by lord Melfort, was turned from her incensed husband's house——a divorce obtained——and from that period never tasted peace. She retired to an obscure village, upon the trifle he annually allowed her, and assumed the name of New-

combe, where Susanna, the real child of lord Melfort, first saw the light.

His lordship was so much irritated against her, that he extended his resentment to the innocent girl, whom he could never be brought to acknowledge, or behold, any more than its unhappy mother. He had, nevertheless, at the pathetic entreaty of a woman once so dear to him, suffered her to behold her son at different times, by which means he acquired a knowledge of Susanna's person; and at his death he recommended the child and its mother to his compassion.

His lordship, however, so far from fulfilling the ties of nature, was engaged in other pursuits; and, unwilling to be encumbered with such clogs upon his fortune, wholly disclaimed the affinity.

The unfortunate and guilty mother suffered all the pangs of an agonized conscience; and her tormented mind brought on a gradual decline, which at length terminated her existence at the age of twenty-four. Her daughter she recommended to the care of her brother's widow, whom lord Melfort had provided with a commission, and who had been killed in an engagement in the year 1793.

This, with a certificate of her marriage, and a few other memorials, were the contents of the pacquet given by Susanna to Percival, who, now that lord Melfort seemed willing to acknowledge and support her, no longer attempted to withhold her consent to an union with the captain.

Percival, who was stung with the deepest regret at the severity with which he had treated Melmot in the morning, found a motive for retiring as soon as possible; and Melmot equally uneasy in his presence, gladly saw the party separate for the night.

Susanna, to whom the story of Maria was known, expressed for her the most flattering partiality; and, when they retired to the apartment they were that night to share together, explained to her how Melmot was situated with respect to Marianne——

"And, indeed," said she, "I tremble for the consequences of the affair—Percival, though warmly attached to Melmot, is so impetuous, so scrupulous of his family's honor, and so fondly devoted to his sister, that he will not tamely submit to her being trifled with; in which light he will certainly hold his breaking the engagement with her.

Maria wept—"unfortunate girl that I am!" she exclaimed——"What can I do to reconcile this difficulty?—Heaven knows I value my own happiness little, when put in competition with his; nor would I insure my own welfare, at the expense of his honor, for the world!——But how can I act? Mr. Bromley will not, I fear, believe my protestations of innocence. My letters to him remain unanswered; and I am here in a situation the most embarrassing! can you advise me?"

"At present I cannot," replied Susanna. "You are very delicately situated. All I can recommend is, that you throw yourself entirely upon the generosity of Miss Harley—I know her disposition—and have reason to believe you will not repent it. Suffer me to send for her to-morrow morning—We will both assail her,—and my life for it we conquer.

"But will it not be a very selfish plan on my own side?" said Maria, sighing.

"Very immaterially so," returned Susanna; "and the urgency of this business requires it. Besides, to state the case fairly, 'tis true the marriage with Miss Harley would be more advantageous to Melmot, but I am convinced it would not promote his happiness. I likewise firmly believe you are more sincerely attached to him than Miss Marianne, whose temper is naturally light and volatile; and I have no doubt she will with ease conquer her partiality in his favor. Her acquaintance with him has been short, and she may unite herself to one more suitable to her high qualities and expectations: on the other hand, you are wholly destitute of pride, and suppose Melmot the object of your first love, the man originally designed for you, and whom you must be miserable without."

Maria's tears owned the justice of this conclusion, and the plan was agreed on for the next day, when Maria determined to summon all her resolution to undergo the interview with her formidable rival.

CHAP. XII.

GENEROSITY—A DUEL—AND A PROSPECT OF ADVENTURE.

Miss Harley was punctual to the time appointed in the note sent her by Maria, to whom she was introduced by Susanna, and immediately conceived a prepossession in her favor, which, notwithstanding the disadvantageous circumstances under which they met, and the regret Maria felt at urging a suit so unpleasant, increased as she became more acquainted with the engaging manners of Marianne, and her cheeks were burning with blushes while she petitioned her to resign Melmot.

Miss Harley paused—looked tenderly upon Maria—and, rising with much agitation, said—

"Enough, Miss Williams—do not distress my feelings—I will consider of what you request——but as it is necessary to have advice upon a subject of such importance, you must excuse me if I decline giving a positive answer for the present. My father has suddenly left town upon business, I believe, of importance to us all. At his return all shall be settled. Meanwhile," added she, tenderly pressing the hand of Maria, to her bosom, "rest perfectly satisfied, that I will never give my consent to any proceeding that can tend to render you unhappy."

Maria expressed her gratitude in the warm language of the heart, and they parted mutually delighted with each other.

(To be continued.)

THE EIGHT HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-NINTH LESSON OF *THE PHILOSOPHER ZUMA:*

Or, the inordinate indulgence of Parents severely chastised

AN EASTERN TALE.

(Concluded from page 196.)

"MORTAL, replied the minister of heaven, it becomes not thee to arraign the dispositions of Providence, or tax our holy Prophet with injustice. All

thy complaints have been examined and redressed, all thy requests heard and granted; nor hast thou more to expect from Alla or his Prophet. These were devised and shapen only by thine own unhallowed conceptions, and are thus permitted, by the justice of heaven, to render thee an object of scorn and sorrow, as an awful and affecting lesson to all who injure their tender offspring by an indiscriminate indulgence, by directing their earliest wishes to superior fortunes, and by dazzling their young imaginations by prospects of luxury."

In this metaphorical or mystical dress did the philosopher of Zuma often deliver the sublimest moral instructions in one of those beautiful groves by the great road which leads from Pekin to Mugden, to many of those who mingle in the retinue of the emperor as he goes to visit his Tartarian dominions. His tales, which are still in great repute over all the Oriental countries, are generally followed with an address, in very simple and concise terms, to those especially whose reformation is chiefly intended by the fable. That subjoined to this elegant one regards the hearers or readers solely as parents, and is to this effect:

"Suppress not any of those amiable and tender feelings which for the wisest purposes mark the paternal character. No monster can be more perfectly and universally shocking than either the father or mother wholly without them. The human heart is every where happily and wonderfully touched by all the minutest concerns of nonage. Helpless innocence is one of the sweetest and most generally interesting conceptions we form. No good mind was ever long indifferent to the harmless insinuating prattle of infancy. Dislike of children implies a criminal insensibility to the first and dearest regards of nature, and is an infallible mark of stupidity, insignificance, or depravity. There is some danger in too much severity as well as in too much indulgence, though of two great evils the last is most to be avoided; since the child hardily brought up, so generally turns out better than he who meets with the tenderest usage.

In this point, perhaps, the peasant and the philosopher are equally disposed to continue the dupes of their own feelings. You can never correct that fondness for your children too frequently and effectually, which blinds you to their faults, pampers their appetites, humors their inclinations, trifles with their tastes and attachments, gives a loose to their passions, or rivets all their habits of self-love or self-will. While these minutiæ are not observed and checked with steadiness, they keep the whole family in perpetual uneasiness. Their humors become capricious and unmanageable in proportion as consulted and indulged. Petulance and crossness are the natural consequences of incessant caressing. Their expectations enlarge, and their demands increase, by your eagerness and dispatch to gratify them. The more you oblige, the less will they seem obliged. They are then not governed by you, but you by them; and all your pleasures or enjoyments must unavoidably be subservient to theirs. The law is not what you, but what they, would have it to be. This shows how much you think them the only competent judges of what on the whole is best for them. You to whom they owe so much, are therefore generally treated most disrespectfully. Nor is it too much, but too little, correction that makes them so very undutiful as they often are. Universal and unremitted attention swells them with such flattering ideas of their own importance as they seldom or never forget. In cases where they ought not once to hesitate, why bribe and coax them, to make them imagine they confer a favor when they only do their duty? How can they have any sense of obedience while under no sort of restraint; or yield to any, while all seem solicitous only to yield to them? This pernicious and absurd principle you adopt for no other purpose but to soothe and gratify your own habits and feelings, at the cruel and lasting expense of theirs. They begin much earlier than you imagine to make observations, and ought for that reason to be made acquainted as soon as possible with the utmost value of every indulgence. Little, however, do they, poor thoughtless innocents! reflect, that whatever most pleases now may be ultimately of the most forbidding and pernicious quality; that the wants thus soon and sedulously cherished may become a disease as deadly infectious and incurable as the plague; and that to the vain and visionary impressions thus early and deeply imprinted on their tender minds, they may probably owe the most teasing and inveterate inquietudes of life.

This certainly is not the way in which the great, the wise, and the good, were wont to be trained. Parents in almost all ages and places but ours, seem to have expected little or no worth from human nature which did not originate in some sort of discipline. It is a plan which receives a sanction and example from many of the most obvious ministrations of Providence. In this manner the tenderest plant and the sturdiest tree, the gnat and the elephant, are brought to maturity. Perfection every where, in every thing, and every creature, is not the fruit of fondling indulgence, but of the chastest exactness and correction. Nature is the same prudent and provident mother of all her offspring, in the moral as well as in the material world. Thus it is common enough to see those suffer most who deserve least. Our merciful prophet is, in truth, never so kind as when his visitations seem most severe; and he surely knows both what the human mind is, and what those means are by which to improve and adorn her."

ROLANDO and LUCILIA.

A SABINE TALE OF TIMES.

THE morning star arose in all its brightness, emerging from the waters of the ocean. The morn was tranquil and clear, not a cloud disturbed the smoothness of the sky, and night withdrawing her sable curtains, ushered in the returning beauties of the day.——

Deep and solemn silence yet pervaded the Roman and Sabine armies. The hosts of warriors had scarce begun to recover strength, after the bloody battle of the preceding day, when, Rolando a fierce champion of the Sabines strolled pensive over the parapets of the Capitoline hill.—His eyes inadvertently wandered towards the houses of the Romans, endeavoring to meet with his long lost, dear Lucilia, on whose account he had born the fatigues of the preceding days, and for whom he was about to endure still greater hardships.

"Ah! (said he,) perhaps Lucilia, the lovely Lucilia now struggles in the embraces of some savage Roman:—— even now I hear her calling upon her Rolando, her friend, her lover, her deliverer. O, if my countrymen were all influenced by the same motives which fire me, or, did they all feel the anxiety which I feel, and which rends my very soul, how quickly would yon barriers appear no longer insurmountable, and how soon would the Romans be obliged to act the coward."

Thus spake the enraptured youth, when turning, he perceived Tatius, the stern General of the Sabines approaching to him.—"Rolando, (he said,) chief of the valiant sons of Mars, balmy sleep yet rests upon the eye-lids of our wearied troops; the morning sun will presently arise: go now, courageous youth, sound the trumpet of alarm thro' the camp of the Sabines: this evening's sun, I have determined, shall see either Tatius or Romulus elated by the downfal of his rival."—No sooner had he said, than it was done. The Sabines tumultuous rushed from their tents—each follower of Tatius appeared clad in bright arms. Nor were the Romans remiss in preparing for the reception of their enemies. Arranged under their respective banners and led forth by popular leaders they impatiently awaited the combat.—Relying on their established bravery, and on the justice of their cause, the Sabines descended into the valley. The din of arms now resounded thro' the mountains, and the shouts of the soldiery now rent the air.—Dreadful was the havock in both armies.—Where-ever Rolando appeared, the groans of the wounded and the sighs of the dying encountered his approach.

Cruelly fierce was the fight: and the goddess of Victory, standing by, impartially look'd on: when suddenly the clash of arms was converted into the most profound silence.——Neither Romans nor Sabines dared to aim a blow, lest it should alight on the head of some of the partners of their affections.—— The brave Rolando, was almost petrified, when he beheld among the suppliants for peace, Lucilia with an infant at her breast.—The weapons of war dropped from his feeble hands when he heard her beseeching her countrymen not to attempt to imbrue their hands in the blood of those, without whom life would be a burden.——

"Lucilia, (cried he,) I have sought thee thro' streams of blood, drenched in human gore I have fought thy battles, and now thou art faithless. I forgive thee—but——Here the generous youth fell a prey to disappointment, here he sighed—here he struggled—here he expired!——

ALFRED.

ANECDOTE OF DR. JOHNSON.

BY MRS. PIOZZI.

I HAVE forgotten the year, but it could scarcely, I think, be later than 1765 or 1766, that he was called abruptly from our house after dinner, and returning in about three hours, said, he had been with an enraged author, whose landlady pressed him for payment within doors, while the bailiffs beset him without; that he was drinking himself drunk with Madeira to drown care, and fretting over a novel, which, when finished, was to be his whole fortune, but he could not get it done for distraction, nor could he step out of doors to offer it for sale.

Mr. Johnson, therefore, set away the bottle, and went to the bookseller, recommending the performance, and desiring some immediate relief; which when he brought back to the writer, he called the woman of the house directly to partake of the punch, and pass their time in merriment.—It was not till ten years after, I dare say, that something in Dr. Goldsmith's behavior struck me with an idea that he was the very man, and then Johnson confessed that he was so. The novel was the charming *Vicar of Wakefield*.

There was a Mr. Boyse too, of whose ingenuity and distress I have heard Dr. Johnson tell some curious anecdotes; particularly, when he was almost perishing with hunger, and some money was produced to purchase him a dinner, he got a bit of roast beef, but could not eat it without ketchup, and laid out the last half-guinea he possesed in truffles and mushrooms, eating them in bed too, for want of cloaths, or even a shirt to sit up in.

FAITHFUL LOVERS.

EGINARDUS, principal secretary of state to that great monarch Charlemain (whose ambition was much higher than his birth) made love to one of the emperor's daughters, and she considering him as a person that had raised himself by his merits, received his amours, and gave him opportunity in winter nights, to visit her in her own apartment, where they improved their loves by conversation, into mutual endeared affection; but staying there one night very late, at his departure they saw a great snow had fallen, which put them both in great perplexities for fear his foot should be known, and his life be in danger, for visiting the king's daughter privately, without his licence; to prevent which she took the gentleman upon her back and carried him the length of the court to his own lodgings pithout suffering him to set his foot upon the ground; so that if enquiry had been made next morning, no footing would have appeared but her own: but it so happened that Charlemain, who was a studious prince, and industrious in public affairs, was up in his study, and seeing this witty contrivance, was in debate with himself whether he should be angry or pleased.

Next day in a great appearance of the nobility, his daughter and Eginardus being present, he demanded what punishment that servant was liable to, that employed a king's daughter in the office of a mule, and made himself to be carried on her back through the snow in the night, and in very sharp and piercing weather.

All the lords soon gave their opinions, that so insolent a wretch ought to suffer a severe death. The princess and secretary were under a dreaful surprise, looked ghastly upon one another, and expected nothing less than to be fleaed alive. The emperor perceiving them in a terrible consternation, smiled on his secretary, saying, Eginardus, hadst thou loved my daughter, thou shouldest have addressed thyself to her father for his consent, in the omission of which thou hast deserved death; but to relieve you both from your fright and fears, instead of taking away one, I will give thee two lives; here, take thy beautiful and kind portress to wife, fear God and love one another.

How these lovers were suddenly transported into exstacies of joy and happiness, I leave the reader to imagine.

HINTS TO A YOUNG PHYSICIAN.

BE careful to humor your splenetic patients, and especially women who always have a garret full of herbs, which they apply to all cases whatever. If you think them wholly useless, or even pernicious, never dare to say so; but when a good lady proposes the use of an infusion of balm, hyssop or rosemary, always assent to it—and give the direction of medicine wholly to her, or the nurse. This will recommend you to their favor, and procure you business; at the same time, if the disease should take an unfavorable turn, you can shift off the blame from yourself upon the *paltry women's messes.*

But the best part of your business lies with old crazy constitutions; men and women who have been long troubled with the *hyp* and hysterics. These people can be neither killed, cured, nor relieved any further than by playing upon the imagination; they are therefore proper subjects for experiment and deception. They are always complaining and therefore must be amused with taking a variety of medicine. Never recommend exercise, labor, riding, walking &c. for this will not give you the reputation of a sensible man; exercise is too simple and vulgar a remedy.—

Deal profusely in gums, pills and powders; for besides the reputation you will derive from such prescriptions, the use of them may not a little increase the profit of your business. The imagination of your patient must be wrought upon, and for this purpose rich imported drugs are by no means necessary. Take an equal portion of saw dust, old worm eaten timber pulverized, wheat flower &c. mix them in water, and add a small quantity of the aromatic liquids to give the composition an agreeable flavor, then make it into pills, and administer them to all whimsical patients whatever. Tell them how the pills will operate, or the patients will never know; but if you point out the effects of the pills, the patients will *imagine* them all to take place; and that is all that will be necessary to give a temporary relief. You will not fail to inform your patient that the case is extremely *difficult* and *critical*—and that the medicine is *scarce* and *precious*—Then you may put what charge you please upon your *saw dust.*

ANECDOTE.

A FRENCH gentleman, totally unacquainted with our language, being introduced to a circle of young ladies and gentlemen in Boston, after the usual compliments had passed, seated himself by the side of a beautiful young lady; and being deprived of the satisfaction of conversing with her (his countenance however expressed the emotion of his heart) he seized her by the hand—she requested him to *be easy*—which he mistook for the French word *Baisez, (kiss me)* and began kissing her to the great mirth of the whole company.—The consequence was, that the ladies came to an unanimous determination never to say '*be easy*' to a Frenchman.

POMP OF THE DEAD.

Among the manuscripts bequeathed by the late Rev. Mr. Cole to the British Muesum, appears the following memorandum.

DEBDEN, Essex. When I was here at Dr. Cock's induction, they were taking the bones and coffins out of the old vault belonging to the family of Stonehouse, and putting them into a hole in the church-yard, in order to fit it up for of Mr. Shiswell's family. This made me often reflect on the folly of vaults and leaden coffins. Once in an hundred or an hundred and fifty years, and families seldom last longer, a new proprietor takes possession for himself; and the old inhabitants, even of a grave or resting place, are turned out to make room for new-comers; who, in their turn, are served the same way. If the bodies are put in leaden coffins, these are sent to the plumbers, with part of their inhabitants, and melted down for other purposes. So that a man has a better chance to keep possession of his grave undisturbed, if six feet of mother earth are allotted him in some obscure corner of the church-yard, than in the most sumptuous vault that can be prepared.

THE ENRAGED FRYAR.

CAMDEN, in his remains tells a story of a Fryar, who preaching in the country, espied a poor wife whispering to another who sate in the same pew, at which the Fryar being enraged, called out "*peace babbler I command thee,—thou wife in the best hood!*" Whereat the woman, angry at the reproof, cried out till the church rung again.—*Marry Sir, beshrew his heart that babbles most—for I have but whispered my neighbor for a moment, and thou hast been babbling here a good large hour.*

A CHALLENGE and A PRAYER.

THE general language of a challenge is curious. After stating the villainy and injustice of the receiver, and inviting him to attend at a given time and place, and to be run through the body, or shot through the head, it ends with, *I am, Sir, your most obedient and most humble servant.*

The late king of France concluded his letter of exile to the parliament of Paris in the following terms, which were dictated by an equally sincere heart. *I pray God to have you in his holy guard,* when it was notorious to the whole world that he wished every one of them to the devil.

A DROP IN MY EYE.

A WOMAN, who was not a water drinker, once walking with her husband, remarked, that it either rained, or would rain, for she had just got *a drop in her eye.* Nay, my dear, replied the husband, that you got before you left home.

MOSAIC ABSTINENCE.

A JEW pedlar travelling through Flintshire, being exhausted with fatigue, called for refreshment at a little Welsh alehouse, where they could furnish him with nothing but eggs and bacon, which were accordingly fried and brought to table. The first morsel he put in his mouth, there happened to be a clap of thunder that made the house shake again. "*Good God Almitish,* cried Moses, "*what a fuss here is about a bit of bacon——take it away.*

The Visitor.

SATURDAY, March 30, 1805.

LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city inspector reports the deaths of 33 persons during the week ending on Saturday last.

Of *CONSUMPTION* 10—casualties 2—(children, both burnt; one of them, aged about three years, was occasioned by its clothes having accidently caught fire; the other, a girl about five years old, while playing with other children of the same age around a bonfire, imprudently dressed herself with carpenter's shavings, which caught fire. The injury sustained was so severe as to cause her to expire in the greatest agony within a few hours)—convulsions 8—debility 2—diarrhœa 1—dropsy 2—dysentary 1—inflammatory fever 1—hives 1—inflammation of the lungs 1—palsy 1—pleurisy 3—small-pox 1—sore throat 3—and 1 still born.

Of whom 7 were men—8 women—11 boys—and 7 girls.

Of the whole number 9 were of and under the age of 1 year—3 between the age of 1 and 2—2 between 2 and 5—2 between 5 and 10—2 between 10 and 20—3 between 20 and 30—5 between 30 and 40—2 between 40 and 50—2 between 50 and 60—and 3 between 60 and 70.

The city inspector also reports that during the month of February last were born 148 males and 130 females, total 278: and that the deaths during the same period were 47 men, 36 boys, 41 women, and 20 girls, total 145; leaving a balance of 133 in favor of the population of the city.

MURDER.

On Monday afternoon, a man of the name of Banks, living in the Bowery, committed this horrid crime on the body of his wife.

It appears they had lived unhappily for some time, though but ten months married, and had often used threatening language and abusive conduct towards each other. On that day their quarrel rose to an uncommon pitch, but their neighbors who heard them, did not wish to interfere between man and wife. A message was sent to the watch-house on the occasion, but the police also did not chuse to concern themselves. The boy who was dispatched for the civil officer, on his return met Banks walking apparently with much composure with a basket on his arm. It was then thought proper to go down into the cellar where the dispute happened, when, shocking to relate, they found the woman's skull broken, and her throat cut from ear to ear. A razor was found hard by the body, and a pail of bloody water, in which, probably, the wretched murderer had washed his blood-stained hands.—Justice, we hope, will soon overtake this atrocious violator of the laws of his country and of God.

Daily Adv.

From the Louisiana Gazette.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 15.

We mention with peculiar regret the unhappy fate of Mr. M. G. Lewis, brother of the late Mrs. Claiborne, who fell on Thursday last, in a duel with Mr. Robert Sterrey.

Mr. Lewis was a youth of amiable deportment and promising character. We have heard that the *Dream* of Fidelis, in our paper of Friday last, created the misunderstanding that has terminated so fatally. We have been at some pains to learn the circumstances of the duel, and believe ourselves correct in the following statement:

Mr. Lewis with his friend called at our office for a knowledge of the author. We begged time to ask approbation. Before we could make Mr. Sterrey's communication, it seems *Fidelis* became known through some medium. A challenge then ensued from Mr. Lewis. which we have understood, left no means of concession; it requiring no explanation, but immediate satisfaction for the outrage committed on his feelings—It being accepted, the parties met, and were to wait the count one, two, three, and at the succeeding word of fire, to fire. Mr. Lewis's pistol flashed before the time at the word three; and he therefore lost his chance of fire. Mr. Sterrey seeing this immediately turned, and fired backward in the air. No offer of accommodation was, we believe, made, and the parties again fired nearly at the same moment, when Mr. Lewis received a ball which passed through his heart, and out at his left side. For a moment he continued his attitude, when casting his eyes to his friend, as if first conscious of his wound, he could only utter "I believe!" and fell a lifeless corpse.

The following is the *Dream* alluded to in the above.

A DREAM.

Methought it was night in the month of December, A. D. 1804. All in the city was hushed and still. I was passing near the Government house. Suddenly the sound of music burst from the hall. I listened—the guests were dancing. Surprised, I advanced to the centinel, who was pacing with slow and measured steps before the building. From him I also learned the fact—His arms glittered in the moon beam. At this moment the convent bell sounded—a noise like rustling silk was—I turned my head, a female figure stood before me. She was tall and graceful; displaying a perfect symmetry of features. Her countenance was mild and beauitful, but shaded with sorrow. I gazed upon her beauteous face.

At that moment a new strain of music sounded, the shouts of the guests grew louder—they seemed to pierce her soul—She clasped her hands in agony, she turned her eyes to heaven—Then meek, resigned, sorrowful and lovely, she bent her willing steps toward the graves of Louisiana.

FIDELIS.

A new planet has been discovered by M. Harding, at Liebenthal, and named Juno.

At a rehearsal of the young ladies under the tuition of Mr. A. PICKET, held at the City Hotel, Broadway, on Saturday

evening, the 16th inst. the premiums given by Messrs. T. B. Jansen and D. D. Smith, were merited and taken, accompanied with medals, by the following young ladies, viz: Miss *Eliza S. Fraunces*, a gold medal and Walker's 8vo. Dictionary—Miss *Amelia Battin*, do. and Walker's Dictionary abridged—Misses *Jane Minugh, Mary Clark, Jane Bicker, Mary Corbett, Abby Bailey, Ann C. Bloodgood, Ellen Clark, Catharine Cation, Hannah Bailey, and Frances Titford*, each a silver medal, and the sequel to the Union Spelling Book.

A concert was given at Baltimore, on Tuesday the 19th, for the benefit of distressed fugitives from St. Domingo, at which it appears that a number of ladies and gentlemen volunteered their services. Upwards of sixteen hundred dollars were collected over the expenses.

Earthquake.—On the morning of the 6th of February, at 23 minutes past 9 o'clock, an Earthquake was felt in Augusta, (M.) which continued about two seconds. Farenheit's thermometer at 26 deg.—Wind at N. E. and snowing.

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening last, Mr. John Wright, to Miss Elizabeth Quirk, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening, last week, Mr. Alexander Wilson, to Miss Catherine M'Leod.

On Thursday evening, last week, Mr. John Britton, to Miss Susan Rutherford.

On Saturday evening last, Mr. William Seaman, to Miss Nelly Waldron.

On Monday evening, Mr. James Parks, of this city, to Miss Catherine Caldwell, of Salsbury, orange county.

DIED,

On Monday evening, Mrs. Jannet Strong, the wife of Mr. Return Strong, merchant.

On Friday night the 22d, Mr. Philip Oswald.

In the parish of St. Elizabeth, Jamaica, Rebecca Mills, aged upwards of 113 years. Her children, grand-children, great-grand-children, and great-great-grand-children amount to 295; and one of the companies of the regiment of foot militia of that parish consisting of more than 60 persons, of the name of Ebanks, is composed of her issue, besides a number in other companies. She retained her senses to the last, and was very active as a midwife, going often the distance of ten miles on foot, in preference to riding.

THEATRE.

ON MONDAY EVENING, April 1,
WILL BE PRESENTED,
A COMEDY IN FIVE ACTS,
called, The

HEIR AT LAW,

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,
A MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT
called,

SPRIGS OF LAUREL.

Scales, Weights, & Measures.

ABRAHAM CARGILL,

PUPLIC SEALER OF WEIGHTS, MEASURES, SCALE BEAMS, & YARDS,
No. 250 Water-street.

Four doors West of Peck Slip;

Where he continues to carry on his Manufactory of Tin, Copper, Brass, and Sheet Iron, Ware; and keeps on hand, a general assortment of Scales, Weights, and Measures, with a variety of Japan'd, Pewter, and Hollow Ware.

N. B. Weights and Measures Adjusted and Sealed at a short notice.

W. S. TURNER,

Informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from Dey-Street to No. 15, PARK, near the Theatre; where he practices PHYSIC, *and the profession of* SURGEON DENTIST.

He fits ARTIFICIAL TEETH *upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature, and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural.——His method also of* CLEANING *the* TEETH *is generally approved of, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel.——In the most raging* TOOTH-ACHE *his* TINCTURE *has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the* DECAY *is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting* CARIOUS TEETH *upon the most improved* CHIRURGICAL *principles is attended with infinite easendas afety.*

Mr. TURNER will wait on any gentleman or lady at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 15, PARK, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH-POWDER, *an innocent and valuable preparation of his own from chymical knowledge It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years: and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by a constant application of it, the* TEETH *become beautifully white, the* GUMS *are braced, and assume a firm and healthful red appearance, the loosened* TEETH *are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of* TARTAR, *together with* DECAY *and* TOOTH-ACHE *prevented.*

The TINCTURE *and* POWDER *may likewise be had at G, & R. Waite's store, No. 64, Maiden-lane.*

Dr. Jackson, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he intends having the ORATORIOS performed under his own direction, in the course of two or three weeks, at the French Church, in Pine-street.

Selected from Messiah, Solomon, Sampson, Saul and Jeptha.

ADMITTANCE 6 shillings.

VALUABLE INFORMATION
to those who are subject to the Tooth-ach

BARDWELL'S Tooth-ach drops, the only Medicine yet discovered which gives immediate relief from this tormenting pain.

Since this efficacious medicine was first made public, many thousand persons have experienced its salutary effects. The following recent cure is selected from a numerous list.

Extract of a letter recently received.

Gentlemen,

"I had been tormented with the most excrutiating pain in my teeth and face for nearly two months, and could obtain no relief from various medicines which I tried. Being strongly recommended to try Bardwell's Tooth-Ache Drops, I procured a bottle, and applied them according to the directions, and also bathed the side of my face with them, which was exceeding sores, occasioned by the long continuance of violent pain. In a few minutes after I applied this valuable medicine, the pain entirely ceased, and has never troubled me since. I feel real pleasure in making this acknowledgment of their merit, not only in compliment to you for so happy a discovery, but to insure the public confidence in a medicine so highly deserving, and from which mankind are likely to derive such eminent services. It is certainly the most efficacious medicine I ever heard of. You have my permission to make this letter public.

ELIZABETH CASEMORE,
No. 15, Thomas-Street, New-York."

Price One Dollar.

Sold by appointment at Messrs. Mmg & Young's, No. 102 Water-Street, Mr. Lawrence Bowers, 433 *Pearl-street, & wholesale and retail at Stokes & Co's. Medicine Warehouse No. 20 Bowery-lane.*

ANTIENT AND MODERN MUSIC.

[*From "Poetical Amusements."*]

COME, muse, and deign to take a view
Of tweedledum both old and new;
On bumper-hall first look and see
The Gothic age of minstrelsy.
When Joan her morning march began,
And coax'd her bees with warming pan,
Hodge sought his cruel nymph to win.
With salt box and with rolling pin.
And softest vows of sly deceivers,
Were sigh'd—to marrow bones and cleavers.
What transports did our gandsires feel,
From steeple strains of wedding peal?
Which now we prize—no more nor less——
Than knell of two fools happiness.
My grandam in blue riding hood,
From out her wicker chair——how good!
Warbled, "the children in the wood."
Aunt Bridget hung her quavering chin,
Over the—bladder and the string,
And sagely tun'd her rueful face
To chaunt the woes of Chevy Chace.
Young Bob and Bett—at cupboard door,
Practis'd on wire bells their lore,
And rung bob majors—many a score.
The 'squire too his airs would give ye,
Sweet dying strains of shrill tantivee.
Whilst Dicky sought the world's applause—
Two Jews-harps sticking in his jaws——
Sternhold's sad staves, which now would grieve,
Devoutly clos'd their Sabbath eve.
And physic'd beldams sunk to rest,
With hymns hawk'd off their pious breast.
Such tweedledum of old—now see
The gallant age of tweedledee.
How sweet Cremona oft is shown ye,
Tuck'd to the chin of macaroni.
His white ear perching o'er the strings,
Like souse allied to chitterlings.
Bravura's squall each miss empowers
To kill like beaux, or heavy hours.
By mouthfuls—spits her execution,
And harpsichord she plays the deuce on.
A wife—the marriage state adorns
With airs accompanied by—*horns*.
The husband feels his happy case
Quite charm'd with madam's—thorough *base*.
Now, gentle audience you decide;
By you these merits shall be tried;
Which music, think ye, does excel,
The old—which drew a wife from hell,
To bless her doting spouse—or whether
The new—which helps to send one thither?

EPITAPH

Upon an African, inscribed upon a Grave-stone in a Grave-yard in Concord, Mass.

GOD
Wills us free;
Man
Wills us slaves,
I will as God wills.
God's will be done.
Here lies the body of JOHN JACK,
A native of Africa, who died March, 1773,
Aged about *sixty* years.
Tho' *born* in a land of *slavery*,
He was born *free*;
Tho' he lived in a land of *liberty*
He lived a *slave*.
Till by his honest, tho' stolen labors,
He acquired the *source* of *slavery*,
Which gave him his freedom.
Tho' not long before
Death, the grand Tyrant,
Gave him his final emancipation,
And set him on a footing with kings.
Tho' a *slave* to vice,
He *practised* those virtues,
Without which, *Kings*, are but *Slaves*.

(*From the Providence Gazette.*)

YOU ask why Fanny pleases more
Than others of the female train;
Sally, I've told thee o'er and o'er,
And now I'll tell thee once again.

'Tis true some men will always seek
The forward eye, and saucy air.
I love the red on Fanny's cheek;
'Tis *Modesty* that colors there.

Observe her fine, blue, trembling eye,
No vacant stare, no idle gaze;
But every glance, whoe'er is by,
A fearful bashfulness betrays.

I ask'd a rose on Fanny's breast,
It was a damask rose and fair;
And trembling to be thus address'd,
She gave it with embarrass'd air:

Yet all declar'd that when I took
The lovely present by the stem,
From her white hand, that gently shook,
The leaves did not so ruddy look,
Her blushes far outrivall'd them,

The violet is Flora's care,
And by the hedge delights as soon——
As the proud rose in open air,
That spreads her bosom, round and bare,
To the rude kiss of fervent June.

But mark the spoiler in his walk,
(The moral I will leave to you)
He'll tear the rose off from the stalk,
And leave the violet where it grew.

N. SMITH,

Chemical Perfumer from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel, Broad-Way.

Smith's improved Chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.
Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.
His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.
Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.
His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.
Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.
Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chops, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

LITERATURE.

The subscriber highly sensible of the importance of the trust committed to him as a Teacher of English-Literature, thankfully remembers the liberal encouragement of his employers to him in the line of his business, and assures them that he will to the utmost of his ability continue to instil in the minds of his Pupils, with energy every part of instruction, which may have a tendency to promote their present and future usefulness; the subscriber respectfully informs his employers and the public in general, that he purposes opening an evening School on the first evening of October next. And conscious of his having reciprocally discharged his duty to those committed to his care, in communicating useful knowledge, teaching strict decorum, virtue, and morality, he flatters himself of further liberal encouragement in the line of his business. He continues as usual to give lessons to Ladies and Gentlemen at their own dwellings, particularly in the new System of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish them in three months. Or can materially improve the hand in writing by a few lessons.

N. B. The subscriber writes Deeds, Mortgages, Indentures, Wills, Leases, Powers, Bonds &c. &c. on the most reasonable terms.

W. D. LEZELI.

New-York, No. 17, Banker-street,

NEW-YORK, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY MING & YOUNG, NO. 102, WATER-STREET, WHERE EVERY KIND OF PRINTING IS EXECUTED.—SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THIS PAPER ARE RECEIVED AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.